

THE MAIL.

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1897.

MINING IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

A representative of the Mail has recently made a tour of the gold mining sections of British Columbia, and after consulting brokers, mine owners, prospectors, investors and disinterested parties and inspecting some of the mining operations personally, is in a position to give some disinterested information. The fact that there are well paying mines in operation in all sections of the Kootenai country and that prospecting is but in its infancy as to prove that the province is undoubtedly rich in mineral wealth. That there are lodes, or as they are generally termed, "Wild Cat" schemes in operation goes without saying, and will be until the mining laws are amended. At present all a prospector has to do is discover his lode, stake out his claim 1,500 feet in length, take a sample of his ore to an assayer, have it analyzed, make a small deposit with the government, secure incorporation and float his stock through brokers or otherwise. Now if that prospector is an unscrupulous man and is not afraid of perjury he can even take a sample of ore from some other mine and represent it as his, and make generally untrue statements in his affidavit, and except the dread of consequences later on there is but little to protect the investor. It must not, however, here be understood the prospector has any means of knowing how his mine is sure to turn out. This is all a lottery. Surface indications are no evidence of what is to follow prosecution of the work—the ore may turn out better or worse and the ledge or seam may widen or diminish, or disappear altogether as work goes on, and the statements made at the outset be perfectly reliable. Instances are on record of mines that appeared to be worthless after considerable work turning out most valuable as further work proceeded. Investors then must know at the outset their purchasing is more or less a lottery. In an attempt to protect the public the government of the province has now a bill before the House that is going to the other extreme. It is to compel all mining men to deposit 10 per cent of their proposed stock before they secure incorporation. As incorporations are rarely for less than \$100,000, this means new companies would have to put up \$10,000 before they could secure incorporation. It would freeze out all small men and throw the entire business of the country into the hands of capitalists, which would prove a serious matter.

A much better plan would be for the government to appoint reliable inspectors to examine all commenced mines before incorporation and at regular intervals after, to see the properties were as represented, as work went on by the owners, even if a tax was levied on the mines to pay the expenses of the inspectors. While the uncertainties, as the work went on would still remain, the public would know that in buying stock the representations set forth in the prospectuses and circulars were in accordance with the facts.

Rossland is a wonderful place in points of growth, trade and activity, but more or less of the latter is borrowed. There are some of the best mines in the world there and lodes—many more in the vicinity to be discovered; but the place got its growth from the simple fact gold was discovered there before it was in other parts of the Kootenai, and interested parties advertised well. These things brought a rush that is still continued, but attention is now being attracted. There are scores of brokers there, simply because the rush is there, and selling properties in remote parts of the country. As mines in other parts of the country get advertised, brokers will go to their own scenes of action, and the hustle of Rossland will be distributed. Business in every line is well represented there, and while others might go there and succeed, it would only be by pushing some at present there to the wall. We may here say to laboring men or those who have to make their living out of general labor, the whole country is fully stocked. There is plenty of room for practical miners, carpenters and mechanics in other lines in most parts of the country, and room for business men of different callings in many new towns, but there is but questionable room anywhere for men who have to make their living by general toil.

Gunning's theory of the formation of mineral deposits in the rocks appears at fault—that the minerals were originally in solution in the water, that they were absorbed by polypos and other forms of plant life, that these latter dropped into fissures in the rocks beneath, and in ages became mineral seams or lodes in dry rocks after the great upheavals of the sections in which they are found, as they are generally, while usually imbedded in quartz, one of the first rocks formed, encased laterally by loose rocks of later formation, and forced up through the fissures or clefts in the rocks, in the

order where all minerals are found in the seams, of lead on the surface then lead and silver mixed, copper and gold at the bottom with a strong mixture of sulphur and like minerals all through. The enclosing rocks are often slaty and calcareous. In most cases the sides of the seams of quartz and metal mixed, as they are usually found together, are creased and worn smooth showing they were forced from beneath, and creased and scathed by contact, while in a softer or looser form, with the rocks sides of the fissures, very similar to the surface of boulders found on the prairies and brought down from heights during the glacial age. The fact the metals when it oozed in the one seam are in the creases and in the lowest lowest shows they were forced up instead of downward by gravity as Gunning contends by an internal force akin to volcanic agency. This much for creation. Now for practical mining.

The life of a prospector is naturally an exciting one. As mines, or lodes, or "past oaks" as they so often call them, are usually found from a surface indication, prospectors seek the peaks of mountains near to the perpetual snows where the rocks are bare. They often take provisions for weeks at a time with them and sleep with the mountain goat, wild bear, antelope, and other animals that seek high altitudes. When they secure the object of their search they trace it across the "ridges" on the sides of the peak occasioned by snow slides, rock slides, etc., etc., from ridge to ridge down the sides excavating through soil, formed by grinding up rocks, depositing of seeds and decay of vegetation, until the requisite length of the "claim" or claims, or greed of the explorer has been satisfied. After the company has been incorporated, a simple process in British Columbia, and enough means is in hand either by the sale of stock or otherwise, the ledge in the sides of the mountain is pierced by chisel and the operations of gunpowder. As the ledges vary in width, so do the excavations. The latter must be of a certain width to admit of easy work at a depth, so that if the ledge is narrow much lateral rock cutting has to be done. If they are wide enough only the ledge need be excavated. As the ledges are found of various widths as work goes on contracting and bulging, it is evident that after the rock was rent from below, one side dropped a little more than the other. This would prevent the natural conformation of the sides from being actually opposite and would explain the varying widths of the seams. Often complete vacuums are found showing air was compressed therein and prevented the deposit of the molten metal. After one excavation is made another is made parallel some distance above and a connection is made internally for the free passage of currents of air. The ore is then lopped off in each cutting from overhead by chisel and powder. The useless rock is allowed to drop under foot and the ore is carted to the mouth, and taken down the mountains in packs on horses backs, or on what they call raw hides, hardened hides drawn down the slopes by horses like stone boats on a farm. It is then taken to large institutions close by called concentrators, which it would take columns to clearly describe. Suffice it to say that the ore here goes through a process of pulverizing and sifting until the force of gravity separates all the metal from the quartz. The freed ore is next taken to smelters where the several minerals in it are separated by melting. With this much for actual work, we will in later issues deal with the wealth of the country and mining prospects.

AT OTTAWA.

We are told that at the approaching session of the Federal House a new franchise bill will be introduced. This does not look as if the general recommendations of the Liberal party in the past are to be carried out. No one can truthfully say the present Franchise Act is a model of perfection—in fact it is very cumbersome and defective. Its revision every four years costs a lot of money, and deprives many of votes who ought to have them, and gives the franchise to people who may have but a nominal interest in the country and may reside in the Sandwich Islands. The act should at least limit the franchise to those who are residents of the country at the time of voting, and its revision should be so near the general elections as not to debar those from voting who are bonafide stake holders in, and residents of the country at the time of voting. The Liberals all along contended that the franchise measures of the provinces should be adopted and many of them that the printed lists of the provinces should be used, but this would only repeat many of the objections that are raised to the present act. It must be known to many of our readers that all the provinces have not the same qualifications for electors for the Local Houses. In some, as in Manitoba, for instance, manhood suffrage is the basis, and in others property qualifications are required as for the Federal House. But this is not all. It might be that in some of

provinces last revisions would have taken place two, three and nearly four years before voting for the Federal House. In such cases many would be allowed the franchise who never had more interest in the country than residence, and were non-resident at that, when the elections were called.

Again the inequality of qualifications in the different provinces, would elect members in one province on property qualification and in others on manhood suffrage which would give members, practically speaking, a different status in the House, while expected to be there on an equality. In the natural course of things, there will not be a general election again for over four years so that the country can suffer nothing by leaving the revision of the franchise act for a session of the House two or three years hence. Public opinion on this question is rapidly undergoing changes, and it might be that in four years from now, as soon as the country would require a voters list, there would be something more like a general understanding as to equality of qualification for provincial purposes in all the provinces. If such was the case the way would be open for a more reasonable solution of the present objections.

THOSE DELEGATIONS.

No one will deny it is unfortunate this school muddle ever became an issue in Canadian politics provincial and Federal. At the same time it is apparent both parties are treading on dangerous ground in dealing with it. Bowell and Tupper saw no way out of it except by restoring separate schools and forcing an unnecessary burden upon the majority of the only province interested for the sake of capturing the votes of another province, when law and constitution did not render those separate schools necessary. Laurier & Co. next came in and seeing the gravity of the situation are demeaning themselves and humiliating the country daily by their conferences with outside, and legally speaking, disinterested elements. Delegation after delegation has been sent by the Laurier government to Rome to secure intercession there in their behalf. Now this is certainly humiliating to the Canadian people. Tarte's organ in Quebec says Great Britain should have an accredited representative at Rome because other nations have one. Other nations may perhaps be depending on the goodwill of the Pope for the peace of their people; but thank heaven it is different in Great Britain. It is customary for all civilized nations to send representatives to all other civilized countries of national import, but as the Pope is head of no power temporal, no matter what he may be spiritually would be an act of the gravest humiliation for the British government to acknowledge the right of the Vatican to interfere with such a temporal matter as the disposal of the Manitoba school question really is. Infinitely more manly and independent to leave the school question for ever unsettled than to have its settlement manipulated by the Pope through Great Britain's intercession.

Laurier & Co. have a perfect right as individuals to send as many delegates to Rome as they think proper; but we sincerely hope the people's representatives will have the manhood to see when the public accounts are brought down in parliament that the expenses of those delegates are not borne by the Canadian people.

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

Toronto, March 5.—The Globe says: Ministers will no doubt do justice to the agricultural implement men, and that governments should not legislate against native industries, less of all when the general policy is to favor them a proposition which the strongest free trader in Canada will accept. It stands up the case of this particular industry: If raw material were as cheap as in the States, the 20 per cent on the finished implement would be excessive protection (under the Mackenzie administration the duty was 17) judged by that enjoyed on other lines, but with raw material from 25 to 70 per cent dearer than in the States, a protection of 20 per cent is not to the Canadian but to the American factory. It is an outrage, which if not remedied, must lead in the end to the removal of the industry from Canada, and we cannot afford to lose it from want of courage to treat it fairly.

Now the people would like to know just what this really means. Are we to infer from this that the Globe is hedging to defend the government in retention of present duties on implements? It really looks like it. It is not true however that raw material is from 20 to 70 per cent more on this side than across the line. The lumber used in implements is as cheap here as over there, but steel and paints are not advanced to the excess the Globe claims by freight and duties. In any case the duty of the Globe is, if it is growing into a policy of protection on implements, to urge the removal of all duties on raw materials, and then they would cost but little more here than over there, and it would continue to see as it says the present duty is excessive. What the farmers of Canada want is lower priced implements and if they can only get them by abolished duties on raw materials, let them have them that way.

AN ALIEN LABOR LAW.

A necessary alien labor law is now a matter of much discussion on both sides of the line. It was generally believed the Bill introduced in the American legislature shutting Canadian laborers out of the States would pass, but it was just as confidently predicted it would never become law as it has been vetoed by the president.

Anticipating its success, however, the Canadian people were more or less excited, and differently in different localities. No doubt the Yankees' reason for introducing the measure was to keep the cheap labor from the province of Quebec out of the manufacturing concerns of the New England States, where it is very depressing on resident labor. In many parts of Ontario's frontier however the knife cuts the other way, much American labor finds employment on this side, hence the movement here for retaliation. In British Columbia again there is a great mixture of interests. Mine managers say that without experienced labor from the Western States, they would not get enough help to develop their mines, and resident labor says that it is not alone in the mines that American labor is operating profitably—it is in ship building, carpentry, etc., etc.—in all the ordinary pursuits of life. A review of the situation then shows the matter to be a very large question. Probably then before the Canadian government acts in retaliation the proper steps would be to appoint a commission to consider the pros and cons, and see whether all told Canada as a whole is gaining or losing by the operation of the law as it stands.

The Toronto Mail and Empire now suggests that the parliament of Canada drop the further consideration of the Manitoba school question and leave the legislation proposed by the Manitoba government a finality. Now, why in the name of common sense did it not join this paper years ago in advising the same course, before it became the means of wrecking the political party whose course it professes to champion? Any man with half an eye, Tupper, Daly & Co. excepted, could have seen that no law from Ottawa could be made workable when forced on an unwilling people. The only course then while championing the cause of the minority was to confer with the province and secure the best that could be got for the Catholics. Instead of this the invariable rule of Tupper, Daly & Co. was to confer with the Catholics to learn what would best serve their purpose. They invariably consulted the wrong parties. Now what would be thought of the wisdom of arbitrators, who desired an amicable settlement of a question before them who never consulted the party who they did not desire an amicable settlement, and in taking up the cudgels for the late government in defence of remedial legislation, the Mail and Empire did much to perpetuate the unpleasantness that has existed from the first of the agitation. It is late in the day for our Toronto confrere to drag itself into our way of thinking, but we are pleased to advise it there is salvation for the sinner that repenteth even in the eleventh hour.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Bright, Ont., March 4.—The house of Mrs. Russell, a widow of 80 years, who lived alone, was burned yesterday, and the old lady perished in the flames. Kingston, March 4.—A patient named Millard, in the Rockwood asylum, hanged himself with a towel yesterday. He was aged 45, and came from Renfrew.

Ottawa, March 4.—It seems to be conceded now that the government will not decide upon any line of action regarding the Crow's Nest Pass railway until it has consulted its followers in parliament.

Chatham, March 4.—An agreement has been reached between the city council and Chicago capitalists, by which the latter will construct and operate an electric street railway and electric light system here. The work will be commenced at once.

Ottawa, March 4.—Seventy-three private bills are entered for the coming session: 39 are railway bills, of which 17 are for incorporation and 22 for amendments to charters. Speaker Edgar has appointed Henri Tremblay of Ottawa a Hansard translator to fill the vacancy on the staff here.

Montreal, March 4.—Miss Tarte, daughter of the minister of public works, has purchased a bell to be presented to the chapel in the little village of Wolsley where her father and she attended service on their north-west tour. The bell arrived here today. Bishop Emard of Valleyfield will be asked to bless it.

Toronto, March 3.—Considerable satisfaction exists here and is reported also from Niagara, Windsor and other border towns over President Cleveland's veto of the immigration bill. Generally Cleveland's course is warmly approved even in American border towns, though Inspector Dequarry at Buffalo is reported to feel very sore.

CLEVELAND'S VETO.

Washington, March 3.—The president sent to the house of representatives a message vetoing the immigration bill. The message is in part as follows: I herewith return without approval the house bill, No. 7864, entitled "An act to amend the immigration laws of the United States." A radical departure from our national policy relating to immigration is here presented. Heretofore we have welcomed all who came to us from other lands, except those whose moral or physical condition or history threatened danger to our national welfare and safety. Relying upon the jealous watchfulness of our people to prevent injury to our political and social fabric, we have encouraged those coming from foreign countries to cast in their lot with us and join in the development of our vast domain, securing in return a share in the blessings of American citizenship. A century's stupendous growth largely due to the assimilation and thrift of millions of sturdy and patriotic adopted citizens attests the success of this generous and free-handed policy. It is proposed by the bill under consideration to meet the alleged difficulties of the situation by establishing an educational test. In my opinion it is infinitely safer to admit a hundred thousand immigrants, admit a hundred thousand to read and write, seek among us only a home and opportunity to work, than to admit one of those unscrupulous agitators and enemies of governmental control, who can not only read and write, but delight in arousing by inflammatory speech, the illiterate and peacefully inclined to discontent and tumult. Violence and disorder do not originate with the illiterate laborers.

CORLISS AMENDMENT.

Coming to the Corliss amendment, the president says: "The prohibition against the employment of aliens upon any public works of the United States is in line with other legislation of a like character. It is quite a different thing, however, to declare it a crime for an alien to come regularly and lawfully into the United States for the purpose of obtaining work from private parties, if such alien returns from time to time to a foreign country, and to constitute any employment of such alien a criminal offence. When we consider these propositions of the bill in connection with our long northern frontier and the boundaries of several of our states and territories, but an imaginary line separating them from the British dominions, and recall the friendly intercourse between the people who are neighbors on either side, the provisions of this bill affecting them must be regarded as illiberal, narrow and un-American. The residents of these states and territories have a separate and special interest, which in many cases make an interchange of labor between their people and their alien neighbors, most important, frequently with the advantage largely in favor of our citizens. Such unfriendly legislation as is proposed could hardly fail to provoke retaliatory measures to the injury of many of our citizens who now find employment on adjoining foreign soil. A careful examination of this bill has convinced me that for the reasons given and others not specially stated, its provisions are unnecessarily harsh and oppressive, and that its effects in construction would cause exaction, and its operation would result in harm to our citizens." (Sgd.) Grover Cleveland, Executive Mansion, March 2, 1897.

Unlocks all the closed avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually, without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Bile, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK'S BLOOD PURIFIER.

Prepared by T. M. BURDOCK & CO. TORONTO.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Special reduction in Photographs, Portrait Frames, etc., from cabinet up to 18-22, for one month only to clear out stock for spring repairs.

Latest styles Frames will arrive in a few days.

A.B. THOM'S STUDIO

Miller Block, Brandon.

NATION & SHEWAN

Great... Bankrupt Stock Sale.....

The Greatest values in Dry Goods ever shown in Brandon. No old bankrupt retail stocks, but new fresh Staple Dry Goods direct from the wholesale warehouse of W. J. Macmaster & Co., Toronto.

BARGAINS IN TABLE LINENS.
BARGAINS IN NAPKINS.
BARGAINS IN TOWELS AND TOWELINGS.
BARGAINS IN SHEETINGS.
BARGAINS IN CURTAINS.
BARGAINS IN GINGHAMS AND PRINTS.
BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS.

Now a word about Dress Goods.

"Every Season the Goods are More Beautiful!"

How many times have we heard those words during the past week, as the ladies have taken their first look through our grand display of New Spring and Summer Dress Goods, not in any past season have we had such an early rush for new goods. Our customers fully realize that as the "Early bird secures the worm"; the early purchaser will get first choice from many lines of the finest Dress Goods that come to Canada, and are confined to this store for Brandon.

New Wash Goods.

The novel by variety and beauty of New Wash Goods excel any previous showing and are sure to command the interest of all who favor us with inspection. Among the most popular lines are the Puckered Crepons in beautiful colorings, suitable for evening wear. Swiss Organdies in the Dainties lines. Empress Grenadiennes, soft and so silky in effect that the compare favorably with Japanese Silks. Vulcan Shaped Organdies in Linen Effects, with colored stripes—in Helio, Nile, Pink and Quirquoise grounds. Nile Crinkles are among the latest novelties for summer wear. Printed Dimers, Azure Prints, Japanese Crepes, from 8c to 45c per yard. Plesse Cloths for Blouses and House Wrappers are the correct thing. In Prints we show 800 different patterns—colors guaranteed.

Dress Goods, Silks and Trimmings.

The new stock is larger and handsomer than you have ever looked through here. Many of the extreme novelties are in dress lengths so that making your choice from these you avoid wearing the same kind of a dress as your neighbor and practically monopolize the style, as no where else in Brandon will you find the same goods.

Cashmeres, Serges and Henriettes in all the latest colorings, Silk and Wool mixtures, fancy designs, neat small patterns and beautiful colorings.

Silk and Wool Brocade, Amources, neat patterns, very silky in appearance, in dress lengths, from 55c to \$14 each. All-wool and Silk Novelty Suitings, in Browns, Greens, Navy and Grey. Cordurette and Irish Twist Suitings, the correct thing for lace wear.

NEW SILKS—in endless variety—Stripes, Checks, Drasdens and Brocades.

NEW TRIMMINGS—Braid Gimps, Braid Loops and Braid Sets are again prominent. Zouave Waist and Boleros in jets. Silk Braid and Lace are very pretty and effective.

Ladies' Neckwear Novelties.

Lace and Ribbon Stocks. Silk Chenille Collarettes, Chiffon Ruchings, Muslin and Valenciennes points.

FOR THE GENTLEMEN. We are showing an enormous range of New Neckwear, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, etc.

New Hats! New Hats!

The '97 styles are here in all the leading shapes and shades. We are agents for the celebrated Christy Hats.

NATION & SHEWAN.
BRANDON'S
BARGAIN STORE

ROUGH THE GOLD REGIONS.

(Continued from First Page.)

four or five first-class hotels, a large brewery, a saw mill, an excellent supply of sewer system, and a large number of other improvements. Along the road there are several mining claims, and the development which is being made in the country is so rapid that it is not long before the country will be very rich and will shortly be reached by the railway.

The country is so richly situated that it is not long before the country will be very rich and will shortly be reached by the railway. The country is so richly situated that it is not long before the country will be very rich and will shortly be reached by the railway.

THE RIVER RAILWAY.

March 4.—Among the government's soon to be brought forward is a further grant to the R. R. River railway. All the separate bills passed in the last session of the government have been at the rate of \$100,000 for the line, the government remains untouched. The line is proposed to run from the Port Arthur, and Western railway to Fort. The objective point being the first effective opening up the region south of Rat. The government have received that if they subsidize the line at the rate of \$3,000 a mile for the distance as yet under consideration, the capitalists will at once take up the project and push it to completion.

The World Over.

London, Nid., March 5.—An attempt was made by some persons unknown to burn down the city pauper last night. The main door of the city pauper was broken open and fire was started. The fire alarm box, apparently the idea of destroying that before the fire could be summoned. The fireman on duty discovered the fire before they had made much progress, otherwise serious consequences might have ensued to the 120 men and women housed there. The general opinion is that the fire was started by a crazy inmate, but the police believe that it was done by some disposed person.

A railroad accident occurred early on the Great Northern line between Spokane and Grand Forks. A train coming from the south stopped at a way station to get an additional engine, as the snow drifts were very impeding progress. The collision seems to have occurred while the engine was being switched into the main line. It crashed into the train at terrific speed, and in striking two dead bodies were thrown from the doors of the engines. The dead are Charles Lambie, conductor, and a fireman.

St. Petersburg, March 5.—A semi-official statement to the effect that the Imperial cabinet was anxious to expedite the execution of the proposed scheme of annexation, and took initiative in proposing the scheme. The statement is in the identical notes to the press and the press has been anxious to have further details. The statement is in the identical notes to the press and the press has been anxious to have further details.

A MESSAGE TO MEN.

First, Honesty and Truth.

Second, Honesty and Truth.

Third, Honesty and Truth.

Fourth, Honesty and Truth.

Fifth, Honesty and Truth.

Sixth, Honesty and Truth.

Seventh, Honesty and Truth.

Eighth, Honesty and Truth.

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Twenty-ninth, Honesty and Truth.

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Thirty-fourth, Honesty and Truth.

Thirty-fifth, Honesty and Truth.

Thirty-sixth, Honesty and Truth.

Thirty-seventh, Honesty and Truth.

Thirty-eighth, Honesty and Truth.

Thirty-ninth, Honesty and Truth.

Fortieth, Honesty and Truth.

E. S. Topping,

TRAIL AND WEST KOOTENAY, B.C.

Has Mines and Prospects for sale. Owns and has for sale Town Lots in Trail and Park. Will buy stock at bottom figures, and will put out outside investors.

IT PUT NEW LIFE IN ME.

"ALL I DID WAS JUST TO MOPE AROUND."

"SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA CURED ME."

The chilly weather of late fall and early winter finds them unprepared to stand the change and hence they suffer. This fact is plainly proved by the following opinions of some who speak from practical experience: "I felt like a man that could commit suicide. I caught a cold while camping on damp ground, had aches and pains, couldn't eat and couldn't sleep. All I did was to mope around and make all in the house as miserable as myself. Scott's Sarsaparilla put new life in me, braced me up thoroughly, and since its use rain is a stranger to me." Alex. Grant, Toronto. J. T. McGraw, a mining prospector, writing from Menden: "Express me three bottles Scott's Sarsaparilla here before Saturday. I have been a martyr to rheumatism and indigestion brought on by exposure. Scott's Sarsaparilla is rapidly curing me." Nothing has ever equalled Scott's Sarsaparilla for building up the system, putting the blood in healthy condition, and invigorating the body. Thousands testify to its splendid effects in extreme weakness and all debilitating diseases. On this account no limitation of Scott's should be accepted. Our local druggists at \$1 per bottle, 6 bottles \$5.

A Prominent Citizen.



Mr. Thos. Bennett, for over 22 years in business as a wholesale and retail butcher, gives his experience with the now famous remedy, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

"Gentlemen,—I have for a long time been afflicted with extreme nervousness, and ailments resulting therefrom. Frequently I had sharp pains under my heart. At times my memory was clouded, which was a great annoyance to me in my business, causing me to forget orders which were given to me, and my attention had to be called to such matters frequently. Very often there was a sort of mist came before my eyes, and I was extremely dizzy. One of the worst features was that business matters of small importance assumed exaggerated forms, and I brooded over them unnecessarily. It right I would often wake up with a start and it would be a long time before I could again compose myself. I sleep. So unstrung, however, my nerves that I had fits of trembling occasionally, and cold sensations would run down my limbs. The least excitement or noise startled me and set my heart fluttering."

"I have taken a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I got at Mr. H. W. Love's drug store, corner Broadview and Danforth-avenues. They restored my nerves to their normal condition, and set my system to such an extent, that all the distressing ailments I have mentioned have completely disappeared. I say it without any qualification whatever that they are a splendid medicine for shattered nerves and their attending evils. I cannot too highly praise the wonderful virtues of these pills in all cases of heart trouble."

(Sgd.) THOMAS BENNETT, Doncaster, Ont.

Here in Ottawa

Irresistible Proof That There is a Cure for Diabetes.

The following sworn statement is the best proof that diabetes is not incurable, and that there is a remedy which will cure it.

Ottawa, County of Carleton, to wit:

I, Charles Moss, of the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, Blacksmith, do hereby solemnly declare as follows:

1. I reside at 181 Bell Street, in the said City of Ottawa.

2. For the past fifteen years I have been a great sufferer from kidney disease; among the prominent symptoms of which were severe pains in my back, hot flashes extending from the base of the spine up between my shoulders, dizziness, headache, etc. I was in bad state generally and suffered great agony at times. The intense pain prevented my sleeping, and I seemed to get worse continually. The doctors who were called in pronounced my disease diabetes, but their treatment did no good, and they held out but slight hope of my recovery. I was then so far gone with the disease that I could not turn in bed without help. My urine was of a dark wine color, and full of sediment.

3. I took all kinds of medicine, but without permanent relief.

4. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills I got a box of H. P. MacCarthy's druggist, and I was so disappointed I had no faith in them. However, I started taking them, and I took them at once and at once I commenced to get better. From that time on improvement was continuous until I am now, after five weeks use of Doan's Kidney Pills, entirely free from pain of any kind. The urine is natural, and I am now working right along every day in my shop.

5. It is a great source of pleasure for me to testify to the world of the curative powers of Doan's Kidney Pills, and I make this statement, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of the Oath of Evidence Act.

Sgd. CHARLES MOSS.

Declared before me at the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, this 5th day of April, 1907.

Sgd. JOHN E. O'MEARA, A Commissioner, etc.

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For the next two weeks we will sell all our Trimmed Hats, Felt Sailors, Walking Hats and Tams at a low cost. Also a large assortment of Stamp Goods and Wools. We will be pleased to have you call.

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Shortest and quickest route to Kaslo, Nelson and Rossland.

To China and Japan, via the famous Impress Steamers.

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For further particulars apply to F. C. PATTERSON, City Ticket Agent, 210 J. H. LONGWORTH, Depot Agent, Brandon. R. T. KERR, Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

Men Wanted SHOW US THE MAN...

Who does not fell within himself the strong appeal to wear a handsome, neat fitting Suit of Clothes, such as we are making for \$15, \$16, \$18 and \$20. If there be such, send him to us and he will be convinced—that neither our goods or fit can be surpassed by any other house in the tailoring line. We carry the best of goods in the market. If you don't know you can get a nice pair of Pants made here for \$3.50 and \$4, come and see. The same goods will cost you \$5 and \$6 in other places.

We also carry a large line of Ready-made Clothing and Men's Furnishings—Shirts of all kinds, Underwear in fine wools and Babbakan, for summer wear; also a splendid line of Neckties all shades and colors, these we sell on a very small margin.

Working people and farmers will consult their own interests to come to us for their everyday Working Clothes, Pants, Smocks and Overalls. We make all our own goods in these lines in our factory at Winnipeg, and can give you the best value in these goods.

Come in and see our New Spring Hats and Caps—we have them in all styles and qualities.

All Winter Goods will be sold at cost and under to clear out. This stock consists of Overcoats, Ulsters, Pea-jackets, Underwear, &c.

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SNOW DRIFT, or Fancy Patent, one of the best Pastry Flour in the market, and is the highest grade manufactured.

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X X X X, This is a grade somewhat lower than the above, and for the manufacture of which is used only the best quality of wheat. It is used in manufacture of Brown Bread and is an excellent food for all purposes.

Our facilities for manufacturing the following are of a superior order and they are always in stock at low prices.

Rolled Oats, Granulated Oatmeal, Standard Oatmeal, Rolled Wheat,

All Goods Sold at the Lowest Market Prices for Best Brands.

CHO. ING AND GRISTING

done every day. Chopping 8 cents per hundred, and Gristing 15 cents per bushel for which we give the best grade of Lily Patent. Satisfaction assured all patrons

ALEXANDER, KELLY & CO.

FERRY'S

SEED ANNUAL

Information for customers and dealers.

Snapshot-It says "All men are

The Story of a Woman's Fealty.

Purely Theoretical.

marked Mr. Fanks, dryly, making signs at his book with the pencil. "I wonder you weren't called as a witness."

"No necessity. I know nothing of the case."

"Absolutely nothing?" (Interrogative.)

"Absolutely nothing." (decisive.)

Mr. Fanks twirled his vicious little pencil in his fingers, closed his secretive eyes, and with a snap, and replaced them both in his pocket with a sign.

"You are a most unsatisfactory medicine, my dear Roger. You have nothing to cure my detective fever."

"Am I so bad as that? I come now, I'll tell you one thing: I slept in the room next to that of the dead man."

"Yes."

"And you heard nothing on that night?"

"If you had walked twenty miles during the day, Fanks, you would have been too tired to listen for the sounds of a possible murder."

"Yes, yes, of course. What a pity we can't look twenty-four hours at all these things. It would save such a lot of trouble."

"And prevent such a lot of murder. If such prophetic power were given to humanity, I'm afraid your occupation would be gone."

"Others have it. Yes, of course; but I'm sorry you slept so soundly on that night, as some one might have been in the dead man's room."

"Why do you think so?" asked Octavius.

"Because the door was slightly ajar," replied Fanks, sagaciously; "a nervous man would not have slept with his door like that. You're sure you heard nothing?"

"Quite sure."

"It's a pity—a great pity. By the way, have you ever been to Ironfields?"

Roger hesitated, turned uneasily in his chair, and at last burst out:

"No; have never been to Ironfields."

"Humph!" said Fanks, looking doubtfully at him. "I thought you might have met Miss Vardine there for the first time."

"So I might," replied Roger, equally; "at the same time I might have met her in London."

"Yes, you don't know anything about Ironfields?"

"Only that it is a manufacturing town given over to the domination of foundries and millionaires in the iron interest; to me it is simply a geographical expression."

"I plead guilty to the same state of ignorance, but I will shortly be wiser, because I am going down to Ironfields."

"What for?" demanded Roger, with a start.

"I shouldn't let you into the secrets of the prison-house," said Mr. Fanks, severely; but as you are mine own familiar friend—Shakespeare again—let me put—well, as you are mine own familiar friend, I don't mind telling you in confidence, I'm going down to see Wosk & Co., of Ironfields, chemists."

"And your object?"

"To find out the name of the gentleman who bought those pills."

"I don't see what good that will do."

"Oh, quite blind," said Octavius, nodding his head meaningly. "I studied myself the immortal bar for the third time. When I find out the name of the deceased, which I can do through that pill-box, I will be able to find out the name of the students. Satisfied on this point, it is possible, may probable, that I may find some one who has ill-feelings toward him."

"And therefore poison him in Jarlechester?" said Roger, ironically.

"I congratulate you on your clear-sightedness."

"It's puzzling, certainly, very puzzling," replied Fanks, "but rubbing his head with an air of vexation. "I've got absolutely nothing to work on."

"And are going to work on it. Fish! surely foundations."

"Yes, yes, yes, Roger," cried the detective, with great energy, "let us survey this case from a common-sense point of view. This man couldn't have come down to Jarlechester to procure pills, he could have done that at Ironfields."

"Perhaps he wanted to spare his friends—if he had any—the pain of knowing that he died by his own hand."

"Rubbish! Suicidee are not so considerate as a rule. They generally make away with themselves in a most public manner, so as to draw attention to their wrongs. No, I don't believe, believe that the man who gave no hint of wishing to die, came down here to do so."

"Then if he did not kill himself, who did?"

"Oh, that's what I've got to find out."

"Yes, and what you won't find out."

"Perhaps yes, perhaps no. Murder will out. Clever remark that. But to continue. I always look on both arsenic and strychnine as the means of a case of suicide."

"It is a case of suicide. I believe the jury are right," said Roger, firmly.

"I seem very certain about it," remarked Fanks, a trifle annoyed.

"I only judge from what I have heard."

"Rumor, mere rumor."

"Not at all. Facts, my friend, facts. I allude to the evidence at the inquest."

Octavius made no reply at first, but jumping up from his chair, began to walk to and fro with a frown on his face.

"I dare say you're right," he said at length; "taking the evidence as a whole, I suppose the jury could only bring in a verdict of suicide. No one would have poisoned him. No one here knew him, therefore had no reason to get rid of him. He took that morphia, opium or whatever it was, strong enough, and I firmly believe of theory, it looks decidedly like suicide. I don't believe he has taken morphia, not knowing it was poison. It could not have been the pills, for they only contain arsenic. He might certainly have taken morphia in order to get to sleep, as from all accounts he suffers from insomnia," murmured I, suppose. But then some notion of what he took would have been found, and if not that, then the bottle that held the drug, or sleeping draught, but nothing was found—absolutely nothing. He is discovered dead from an overdose of morphia,

to the minds of its inhabitants easily dispense with such mere pretenses or picturesque as crooked streets, gate-mansioned towns, dawning from the Middle Ages, could boast of a single dusky, sleepy cathedral town, identified by the bones of Time—poor things, indeed, compared with vast Ironfields, the outcome of a manufacturing century and a utilitarian race! The houses, the streets, of ugly model houses, its broad, treeless streets, its muddy river flowing under a hideous railway bridge, its nightly foundries with their tall chimneys belching smoke, its noisy, clamorous daytime, and fire at night, and its ceaseless clamor that roared up to the smoke-hidden sky six-days in the week.

The inhabitants were race of Cyclops. Rough, swarthy men of Herculean build, scant of speech and of courtesy, worn-looking women, with vinegary faces peering sharply at every eye from under the shawls they wore on their round, shaggy, triangular squalling brats, with just enough clothes for decency, grimy with the smoky, sooty atmosphere, looking like legions of small devils as they played about the streets, and uttering the deafening clamor with their shrill, unchild-like voices. A manufacturing town, inhabited by humanity, with an idea of beauty, with no desire to be an ideal, a thing of the future, an extra drink at the public-house. Humanity with a hard, unlovely religion expounded in hideous little chapels by fervid preachers of severe principles, gloating on the triumph of the highest civilization, this matter-of-fact city, with its creed of work, work, work, and its eyes constantly on the worldly things of this earth, and never weary of its dingy sky of heaven. A glorious triumph, indeed—for the capitalists.

When it rained—which it did frequently—Ironfields was sloppy, it was sloshy for the rain coming down through the clouds, and the rain was constantly lowered over the town, and everything, if possible, more grimy than before. But Ironfields, more content; it was a name of note in the world, for it was the place where went forth to the four quarters of the world, bringing back in exchange plenty of money, of which a great deal found its way into the pockets of those of the man.

The country around was not pretty. Nature, with that black, ugly, clamorous city constantly before her eyes, was at a loss in her work, and she attempted to blot out before the eyes of people who did not know any thing about beauty, and would have thought it a very useless thing to try. So the fields lying round Ironfields were not very beautiful, but the city itself, for the shadow of smoke lay over everything, and where sunshine is not, cheerfulness is wanting.

One side of Ironfields, however, nature had made a feeble attempt to assert herself, but it was in a queer little village which had been the germ from whence arose this little village had stood and green fields beside a sparkling river; but now the fields had disappeared, the sparkling river had turned to a dull, dead, black, and the village itself was improved out of all recognition. Like Frankenstein, it had created a monster which dominated it entirely, which took away even its name and its life. The sparkling river had turned to a dull little suburb, mostly inhabited by poor people. True, beyond stood the mansions of the Ironfields millionaires, with their great, airy, and magnificent gardens laid out with mathematical accuracy; but the upper ten merely drove through the village on their way to these Brammingtons of houses and gardens, and they existed in any way. Yet a good many of their progenitors had lived in the dull suburb before Ironfields was Ironfields, but they forgot all of the good things of the past, and the new-found splendors, and the miserable village was now a kind of poor relation, unrecognized, uncared for, and very much despised.

On the opposite side, a narrow and winding, with old houses on either side, standing like dismal ghosts of the past, was the chemist's shop, a brand-new place, with plate-glass windows, and a sign above the door, in bright gold letters on a bright blue ground. Behind the plate-glass windows appeared huge bottles containing liquids red, and yellow, and green in color, and the faces of the people at night, when the gas flared behind them. All kinds of patent medicines were there displayed to the best advantage. There was soap, vials of queer shape and wondrous virtue, sponges, jars of leeches, queer-looking pills compounded of glass and India rubber tubing, patent pills, and a host of other various other strange things pertaining to the trade, all calling attention to their various excellencies in neat little printed leaflets scattered promiscuously throughout.

Within a slinger counter of mahogany laden with cures for the various ailments which flesh is heir to; and at the far end, a neat little glass screen with a gas jet on top, above which floated a sign in bright gold letters, Mr. Wook and the smooth red head of Mr. Wook's assistant.

Mr. Wook (who was also the Co.) was a slender, serious man, always dressed in a black frock coat, and a bearded countenance, a habit of washing his hands with invisible soap and water, and a rasping little cough, which he introduced into his conversation as a kind of a cough, which would have made an excellent undertaker, an ideal mute, for his cast of countenance was unendlessly mournful, but fate had fitted this round peg of a man into a square hole, and a chemist in a fit of perverse anger. He bore up, however, against his uncongenial situation with dreary resignation, and deplored his own misfortune, and an old lady, who hoped it will do you good, but I'm afraid it won't. He was the pillar of the church in a small way, and stole round the chapel on Sundays with the sexton, and he was a good man, and were asking some good Christian to put some food on the plate and despaired of getting it. Ebenezer was his name, and his wife, an aged lady, who was a great deal better than a good one of her perianth from the fact that she had no children over whom to domineer.

(To be continued.)

Living Out of it.

"Then," said Mr. Watts, describing the church entertainment to his wife, who had got too ill to go, "the Jones girls got up and sang a solo."

"Why," said Mr. Watts, who would not acknowledge his mistake, "why—er—they had only half a voice alone."

The Hudson Bay Company contribute \$1,000 to the Indian famine fund.

**Dr. J. N. Volicos, of Chicago,
Explains the Revolt.**

Abhorrence of the Domination of the Hated Turk Is the Basis Christian Fanaticism Is Said to be One People-Sentiment - A Rich Island.

I came to Chicago in 1893 to the world's fair from Athens, where I was raised, although I am a native of Crete, and, leaving there so recently, I am quite familiar with the conditions leading up to the present trouble in the land of my birth. I was born in Heraklion, Crete, and during the revolution of 1866 my parents fled to Athens, where I was reared. I graduated at the Athens University, after taking a course in medicine, and have been practicing among the Greek people of Chicago since my arrival here. To understand the cause of the present trouble in Crete it should be known that the Cretans and the Turkish people, of the time become practically one people, alike in language, religion, costume and ideas, while the Turks, who rule Crete, are entirely foreign to everything on the island. They have no sympathy for the Cretans, and do as they do in Constantinople or Smyrna. They have their own churches and have nothing in common with the Cretan people.

THE NINTH REVOLUTION.

This is the ninth revolution inaugurated to dispossess the Turks from the rule of Crete and bring about a union with Greece. There are about 250,000 native people in Crete, whereas in olden times there were fully 500,000. Their numbers have been diminished by the constant revolutions and of course by emigration exceeding the natural increase. Of Turks, Armenians and other foreigners from Asia Minor there are about 5,000 who have learned to speak the Cretan tongue, a mixture of Greek, Latin and other tongues, which is known as modern Greek.

The trouble largely of a religious nature, all the Cretans and Greeks in Crete are of course Greek Catholics, having many fine churches in the cities, while the Turks are Muslims. In olden times the Turks sided with the Christians, but their beliefs upon the Cretan people, but so much trouble resulted that the effort was abandoned, and of late they have contented themselves to stick close to the coast, and interfere with the Cretans or Christians attend services in their own churches. The Turks, by the way, have erected more places of worship in Crete since the subjugation of the island than the Christians had prior to the same time.

IS VERY FANATICAL.

The Cretan is intensely fanatical about his religion. In the home of every Christian hangs upon one side the picture of the Christ and on the other side his rifle and knife. He is fanatical to the point of fighting in the arms he keeps to defend his religion. In times of peace the Turks and Christians have little trouble. They amuse themselves and work side by side, but by the constant stirring of trouble comes they spring apart and divide into factions in a moment. The Cretans before going into battle have services in the churches and afterward the Christians fire volleys of shots in the air. This is the signal for war and the Turks immediately hasten to the cities from the country districts and join the forces of Turkey, while the prelates take rally together to oppose them.

Greece and other cities of Crete are surrounded by walls left from the time of the Turkish occupation, and fifty to sixty feet high. On these walls the Turks have planted cannon to defend the cities, while the Christians are obliged to fight from the ground.

HABITS OF THE TURKS.

Most of the Turks live in the cities and towns, although a few of them follow flocks. They have no keep stores, whips, guns, pistols, knives and war implements of all kinds are manufactured, and it is a peculiar fact that all the butchers of Crete are Turks. The best of the high people of the Turks are called, are very wealthy and very idle. They own property and spend much of their time in idleness. One of the reasons that the Cretans are so much opposed to them. A few years ago the boys began sending their sons to the University of Athens to be educated, and the Cretans are beginning to were beginning to embrace civilization, before that they were almost barbarous. If the Greeks are victorious in this attempt to bring about the union of Turk and Christian, the Turks would sell out their property and leave the island, as they would be afraid of the Cretans after that.

Crete is a very rich island. The factories, the sugar, and olive and cotton are extensively in grain, business, honey making and the raising of nuts for the market. Most of this work is done by the native Cretans, and by and by may be abandoned by the Cretans, the Turks and natives, for the parents of a Cretan girl discover a Turk has fallen in love with her they gather together and go out and kill the Turk and use him as a warning to the people. Intense and natural. While my countrymen have liberty in a sense they are under the hand of a foreign power and want union with Greece, and to get up a revolution and want to drive out the Turk, who is foreign to them.

A Sicilian Love Tragedy.

A terrible love tragedy is reported from Novara, in Sicily. A young girl, who was abandoned by her seducer lay in wait for him on the high road. She was accompanied by her mother, and both were disguised as men. Hearing a man's footsteps and seeing a man's shadow, she rushed and stabbed him to death, before they discovered that their victim was the brother of the man they had intended to kill. At this moment the latter started up, and, seeing the girl, he immediately strangled the mother on the spot. The girl fled and drowned herself in the lake, and her lover in despair then cut his own throat. He is not expected to survive.

Dr. Steep, of Winnipeg, has been appointed medical attendant upon the Indians of Claude Bay Agency, Manitoba, in the place of Dr. Orton. E. M. P., diem-did.

Some Kinds of Searches That Are Most Unsatisfactory.

SOME FAMILIAR CHARACTERS.

A young lady was seen looking anxiously over the side of a great steamship. She was not seasick and did not lean over the railing for the purpose that seasick people usually take that position. She was disappointed, however; and when somebody asked the reason, she said that she was looking for the equator for hours, but had failed to see it. The captain said they were just crossing the equator, and she wished very much to see the equator, and was much successful. Hence the disappointment.

There are lots of things in this world of disappointments that are just as hard to see as the equator.

Here is a man, for example, who preaches great sermons. He talks "big," and never so "big" as when he talks about himself, and that is on an average about nine-tenths of the time. He departs, and betrays everybody else's weakness and shortcomings on his neighbors. One of the basest and most contemptible specimens of humanity we ever knew had a habit of saying: "Poor Mr. Sealand, he is a poor fellow. He talks much better than himself. Wherein consists the superiority of that creature with the swelling airs?" He looks and you would say as well look for the equator.

The congregation of Apestown has just called a minister. No local man for them. The minister who preaches for them, however, has come from a long distance—the longer the better. If he speaks, he must be a foreigner. Other congregations have called foreigners, and the Apestown people must imitate them. The man, however, is everybody who knew him. A few instances felt quite certain he would, notwithstanding all the talk about Providence and the efforts made by him to get people to believe in him. Local men also allowed the notion of inducing him, although even that would perhaps have been denied had there been any other way of getting him. He is a native of a great city, should grow up from the ranks of the congregation—the wear heads are quiet—and the burden of that about is: "We'll show you natives how preaching man begins his work. A few years pass by. The gammer of newness passes away. People hear the man preach, hear him on the platform, hear him in the church courts, size him up, and then they go home and the women too, who do their own thinking, and don't shout just because other people are shouting, begin to ask wherein is that man so wonderful? If it is only a trick that could be named? And people who don't think very much begin to repeat the question. And after a little time everybody concludes the same thing. He is a native of a great city as well look for the equator."

Mr. Ananias Gusher is very much displeased with the tone of play in the congregation that he honors as his church. He preaches constantly "be-wildered and laming." He has been known to say that there are only two converted men in the congregation—himself and Mr. Smooth-bore; and he is not quite sure about the other. He preaches constantly "be-wildered and laming." Gusher never does anything to make it better. He promotes his own hollowly by ridiculing the alleged lack of conviction in other people. He sometimes revival could be brought about by giving a day of honest work or paying a dollar it is extremely doubtful if he would give the day or the dollar. He preaches about the lack of conviction and whining about the lack of religion could bring on a Pentecost, Gusher would perch and bring the Pentecost, but he never would bring the revival. He preaches about the lack of conviction. Watch his family life, and you may find that his own wife does not believe in his piety. She knows him. Watch him along the line of his family and you will find a crack in the dollar. Judged by his conduct on these lines, his superior piety is as hard to find as the equator.

Mr. Cheek goes from the city to the country to look for the equator. He calls "the country." He pretends to be a great man. He talks familiarly of the well-known men of the country, and he is sure to be on intimate terms with them. We once heard a Toronto Windbag of that kind talking glibly about the Blakes as "Ned and Sam." He never spoke of the Blakes as "Ned and Sam." He made the gaping fools around him believe that he was very intimate with the Blake family. After a visit from doozy to any city you always hear a lot of young fellows speak as if they had worked with "Ned and Sam" and slept with him all night. Out in the country they palm off these yarns on innocent people who abuse them as men who "worked with Ned and Sam." They are a lot of fellows and ask for him. Nobody knows him. Nobody has heard about him. He has no position, no influence, nothing. You might as well look for the equator. He talks about the equator in the city as well as in the country.

There is no power in the English language to describe the patronizing airs of Mrs. Cheek, when she visits to the city to look for the equator. She is a woman of a high position in the city in which she lives. She holds such a prominent place, that you could not find her without a search warrant. Her social position is as high as the equator.

Young Mr. Upstart is a great man on some place. He exhibits himself to the admiring gaze of people who don't know him. There is nothing of him to know except his colossal self. He is a man of a high position in the city in which he lives. He holds such a prominent place, that you could not find him without a search warrant. His social position is as high as the equator.

There are lots of things as hard to see as the equator. Common sense is one of them—"Knoxian" in the name of Presbyterian.

As She Remembered it.

"Children," said the superintendent of the North Side Sunday School, "do you remember what is said of the lilies—how they toil not, neither do they spin, and yet s—will some boy or girl tell me the story?"

"And a dear little girl in a pink dress rose up and said:

"'Sullivan in all his glory was not prayed like one of these.'"

